

The Mahoning Dispatch
ISSUED WEEKLY
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SPECIAL NOTICE.
Obituary notices, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, and notices of church and charitable undertakings and the like, when an admission fee is charged, will be charged for at the rate of one-half cent a word. These must be paid for in advance, or charged to responsible parties ordering the same.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1909.
TWELVE PAGES.

UNFURL Old Glory this Lincoln Day.

TODAY is the one hundredth birthday anniversary of Abraham Lincoln and all the country over it is being observed.

CONGRESSMEN are now sending out tons of garden seeds to constituents who in most instances are abundantly able to buy all the seeds they need.

In Mahoning county the "wet" and "dry" fight will be the hottest the state has yet seen. Both sides are well organized and the contest will attract wide spread attention.

THE United States don't want war with Japan but if it comes to that the little brown man will find he is not bumping up against Russians when Uncle Sam's Jackies start doing business.

NEXT Monday the legislature will resume its grind at Columbus. A considerable number of the members are of the opinion that there will be very little important legislation during the session scheduled to close March 12.

GOV. HARMON is after more of Gov. Harris' lapover appointees and is likely to unhorse them, too. Judge W. F. Metcalf of Geauga county was appointed to fill the circuit court judgeship vacancy caused by the death of Judge E. E. Roberts of Warren, but Gov. Harmon believes that T. E. Hoyt of Ashtabula, who was Roberts' democratic opponent last fall, should have the place. This case is likely to go to the courts for settlement and meantime Metcalf will draw the salary as circuit judge.

Youngstown.

Wm. Wirt, who was swindled out of \$5,000 by confidence men some months ago, has been sued for \$5,000 by the First National bank.

Nearly 2,000 people have signed a petition asking that the public schools be opened a half hour earlier in the morning.

Charley Crow will manage the Youngstown base ball team the coming season.

Primary election to nominate village officers will be held in East Youngstown, March 8.

August Fleber, who for years kept a saloon on Phelps street, died in Los Angeles last week at the ripe age of 85 years. He was a fine old German.

The Lake Erie & Youngstown railroad which last week was granted a franchise in this city, will be extended to the Ohio river, passing through Petersburg, Enon Valley, East Palestine, Darlington to Smith's Ferry. J. B. Ruhman is president of the company and he will have the work of construction started early in the spring.

Mrs. Ada Westover has sued the Erie for \$10,000 damages for the death of her husband, S. Westover, who was killed two years ago while asleep in his caboose near Mahoning station, another train crashing into the freight.

An unknown man committed suicide at East Youngstown Saturday night by throwing himself in front of an electric car.

A charter has been applied for by leading citizens of the county for the Mahoning Valley Historical Society whose object will be to preserve records and relics of this locality.

John A. Creed, a prominent farmer of Coleraine township, died in the city hospital last Friday night, following an operation for cancer of the stomach, aged 67 years. His wife and seven children survive him. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon.

Lamprecht Bros. & Co., Cleveland brokers, who made an assignment Tuesday, for several years has had a branch office in the Dollar bank building which did considerable business but it is closed now.

Austintown.

FEB. 10.—Levi Crum, one of our oldest and best known citizens, is still suffering from nervous trouble.

There has been not a little excitement here and the end is not yet. A citizen was given legal notice by the township trustees to open a certain old water course, and as he did not do it Supervisor Ponnell was ordered to do the work, which he did. Next morning the ditch was found to be filled up again. Now the trustees are making an effort to ascertain who is responsible for doing it.

Mrs. David Strock of Four-Mile Run, formerly of this place, is sick, and so is Inez Dann.

J. H. Fitch has his men unloading a car of drain tile.

Joe Smith had his buggy smashed by a Youngstown street car last Thursday and as the company was responsible for the accident settlement to the satisfaction of Mr. Smith has been made.

Merrill Baker has returned from Cambridge where he spent some time visiting relatives.

Work on the good roads running north and south from here will be started early in the spring. Commissioner Brunstetter says about 25 miles of road will be built the coming summer in Youngstown, Austintown, Jackson and Boardman townships.

Not much heard these days about the Childs electric line from Akron to Youngstown through this place.

Local dealers are anxiously awaiting the Joe Harvett which seems rather near just now.

Billy Bowman passed through here to Youngstown Monday.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.
If you have pain in the back, urinary, bladder or kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant, safe cure for women's troubles, see Dr. J. A. Sullivan. It is a safe and never-failing remedy. At druggists or by mail for 50c. Sample sent free. Address: The Modern Gray Co., 100 N. Y. St., N. Y.

Miss Cynthia's Sideboard

By Bell Elliott Palmer.

(Copyright, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

By Bell Elliott Palmer.
"Yes, he does look a wee bit peaked—sort of sunken like, you might say. But he's well cared for—Newton is. Cynthia Browning is a master hand at looking after a fellow when she's once got him. There's never any shirking about her way of doing business. But you can't wonder at a man looking a little droopy when he lost pretty near everything he wanted—and all in one day."

The sonorous laugh of Rimbey, the landlord, echoed against the low rafters, and blended pleasantly with the noise of the raindrops pattering down upon the long, sloping roof of the little country hotel appropriately called "Fisherman's Camp."

Each guest drew his chair a little nearer the wide chimney and waited expectantly.

"When I first made his acquaintance Newton had just set up the 'Upholstering and Renovating Works' at Derby—which was the only thing of his kind in all this country around. He was a master hand at looking out for opportunities, and a hustler of the first water, and the next thing he knew was clearing one hundred a month as easy as a child lifts a feather. He gave full satisfaction for his money, and before the works had been established six months he was obliged to take in a partner, to look after the books, while he was out hunting up trade."

"It was Cynthia Browning, or rather her sideboard, that stirred up all the trouble; nothing else. She lives far back from the road in that big white house. You've all seen it—when you've been on the 'Wayland' drive. All the richest fruit land in this part of the country belongs to her. And she knows how to manage it for the best, too. She was left an orphan mighty young."



Miss Cynthia Only Laughed.

young, but it never seemed to occur to Cynthia that a woman wasn't as natural a head of several thousand acres as any man living. Several gentlemen, really estimable men, tried to lead her into their way of thinking, but they might just as well have attempted to collect a barrel of water in a sieve."

"One day, in early fall, Newton received a long-distance communication from Cynthia Browning herself. She had piles and piles of feather pillows and bolsters and such like, dating back to her first grandparent's after Adam—and she had taken a sudden notion to give up washing them herself and have them renovated."

"You can rest assured that so great a hustler as Newton lost no time in reaching such a splendid foraging ground as Miss Cynthia's big, old-fashioned house. She took him all over the place, and showed him scores of plump ticks and pillows reposing on magnificent four-posted beds. They had a long business talk in the front parlor, in which, contrary to his usual custom, Newton let down a little in his prices. The result of it all was that he held a \$35 contract to clean every feather in the whole house to the best of his knowledge and ability. It was nearly noon by the time business was over, and what turned out to be the worst thing which could happen to poor Newton did happen—he accepted Miss Cynthia's invitation to dinner."

"Now, right here is a point which you might probably work into your next winter's sermons." Rimbey's glance rested obviously upon the minister from Michigan. "Newton was a mighty smart fellow, and a moral, upright fellow, but like most everyone else, he had one great weakness—his was an insatiable desire of buy old furniture at a low price, fix it up, and pass it on at a mighty big figure."

"The first moment he sat down at Miss Cynthia's table he was the happiest man around. His eyes couldn't take in anything but Miss Cynthia's fried chicken, and luscious rolls, and satiny-white potatoes, and gaily-brown gravy. Then his glance traveled a little farther, and rested upon Miss Cynthia's pink-checked niece, who was a soothing sight, indeed, to him, in spite of the fact that Newton had little time to give to the whims of women. I guess it was then, when the pretty niece dropped her lashes very properly under the stranger's insistent gaze, that his eyes turned, confusedly, down the full length of the room and fell with a jerk upon the sideboard—the long, gleaming, perfectly upright, perfectly irreproachable sideboard which filled in almost one end of the big room. Newton was almost hypnotized by it."

"The professor stirred delightedly. 'I can just see it,' he said. 'My grand-mother had one.'"

"After that," Rimbey continued, with an approving smile for the professor, "it might just as well have been eating hot bullets that Newton was becoming immediate possessor of that sideboard. As soon as he could get down his dinner he excused himself for being in such a hurry to get off, and then beckoned his hostess to one side and offered her \$50 down. Miss Cynthia only laughed. One hundred then—and the feathers renovated for nothing. It was all useless. It was a family heirloom, and in the family it was going to stay till doomsday, if she—Miss Cynthia—had anything to do with the disposition of it. Ten thousand wouldn't buy it; and he might just as well give up his notion first as last. Thirty-five dollars he would receive, however, if he renovated the feathers in the proper manner."

"Well, you know how it is, gentlemen. Because the sideboard was entirely beyond his clutches, his very mortal existence seemed to hang on getting hold of it. He ate with it, rode with it, slept with it, when he could get any sleep at all. Most of his nights were spent pacing the floor trying to think of some new way of persuading Miss Cynthia to let loose of the treasure. At first he went openly to her and made all sorts of rash and wild propositions for the sideboard. One day, however, noticing a flash of gunpowder in that lady's eyes, along with the smile, Newton gave up going himself, and sent his Harvard graduate partner to see what he could do, while he mounted the high stool and kept books—something he took to as pleasantly as a youngster does its castor oil."

"Then it was that poor Newton found out that the sideboard had brought him into still deeper waters than co-vetousness. Instead of a proper row of figures, pink cheeks and drooping lashes danced all along the ledger pages in a most bewildering and fantastic manner, as over his benumbed senses there dawned the conviction that, come what would, he must let in the thoughts of a woman, foremost even to his upholstering and renovating."

"The crisis came one morning when Newton called Barrick, his partner, to the office and had a long business talk with him. In it he sought to prove to that Harvard mathematician that one or the other of them must marry Miss Cynthia in order to come into possession of a sideboard that it would not do at all for their business to lose. Newton argued that the immense number of acres, which went along with Cynthia Browning, proved, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that only a born mathematician should cope with so great an honor. The proofs were not conclusive. Barrick rebelled openly and stubbornly, representing himself to be too well pleased with the rosy present to feel the need of Miss Cynthia—even with her coveted sideboard. I imagine Newton must have felt considerably nettled at this point, for he brided up and declared he'd propose to Miss Cynthia that very day; even if it was like pulling an eye-tooth—and show his partner what a proper interest in the business was, and how much good the sideboard would really bring them."

"It must have been the hustling quality of Newton which took her fancy, I suppose. Anyway, she didn't make any bones about marrying him. They drove over to Derby that very afternoon, and were married quiet like, with only the sexton and his wife for witnesses."

"The rest of the afternoon they took a honeymoon ride all over Cynthia's own hills, and when the shadows fell she took him home, and straight into the dining room, to their honeymoon supper. Well, gentlemen, the minute Newton entered that room he had to lean hard against the wall to keep from falling in a dead faint. For, if you'll believe me, that sideboard, for which he had paid the heavy penalty of marrying Miss Cynthia, was gone! Not one single brass claw or knob of it left to mark its tracks."

"The minister from Michigan leaned forward with the interest the athlete displays in the last touchdown of the football game. 'Where?' he questioned."

Rimbey chewed the end of a toothpick with an attempt to suppress the twinkle in his eye. 'Of course, Miss Cynthia never guessed for an instant that Newton had any particular feelings about that sideboard,' he said, easily. 'So it went out for a little wedding present. Barrick gave his partner the slip, and got in his wedding just two hours earlier. They were already over the getting-engaged part—Miss Cynthia's pretty niece and himself—so it didn't take much persuasion on his part to get her to do her sewing afterwards. Then Miss Cynthia showed her approval of the union, and her determination to keep it on her side of the family, by bestowing the sideboard upon the niece. How they got it out of one house so quickly into the new one rented by Barrick is a puzzle. But I guess Miss Cynthia managed it in the same inexplicable, smooth way with which she manages her husband—and the several thousand acres of land, which are still safely in her possession."

"Newton fills in his time looking after her place; for, of course, he sold out and pulled loose from a partner who had played him such a shabby trick as to come into undisputed possession of his own two most coveted treasures."

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THRIVES ON DIET OF ORANGES.

California's Golden Fruit Agrees with the Ostrich.

It is questionable if any animal on earth could duplicate the swallowing feat that is to be seen daily (or as often as a tourist comes along) at the Cawston ostrich farm in South Pasadena, Cal. The ostriches on this farm are veritable giants of their race, having responded generously to the genial climate, good food and scientific care.

Oranges are one of their great dainties, especially the big 'navel' varieties, measuring upward of 3½ inches in diameter. One old patriarch named Emperor William will catch the oranges one after another, full ten feet above the ground, until an even dozen may be seen at the same time slowly bumping down his long neck, and finally to be finally lost in the ruffle of feathers where neck and body join!

William has been known to gulp 25 or 40 oranges in succession, says the Wide World Magazine, and the fact that he is in robust health at 23 years of age seems to indicate that California oranges agree with him.



MODIFIED ALEXANDER STRAINER.

One Bee Keeper Has Used It With Satisfaction for Three Years.

The illustration shows the honey-strainer that I have used for three years, writes Irving Kenyon, in Bee Culture. A rack should be made of two sticks long enough to reach across the top of the honey tank or can. Cut notches in these sticks near each end, and then nail two sticks between them the right distance apart so the strainer will fit in between, as shown.

To clean the strainer, put a bees-escape board with the escape left out over a colony; then put on an empty hive-body and set the strainer over night. It will be cleaned in fine shape by morning.

In lighting a smoker some are bothered by the match going out dropped in the cup. I take enough soft wood to cover the grate and then drop in a lighted match. I then add some hard wood, leaving the cover open while I adjust my veil. With this plan, the bellows should not be touched. I can't remember having it fail. I can see that greasy waste should light quick, but I have never tried it, as, in the country, wood is easier to get.

OPEN AIR POULTRY HOUSE.

Buildings That Are Too Warm Are No Longer in Favor.

The open air house has become a fixture in modern poultry husbandry. We formerly thought we must keep our hens warm in order to get the best results, which required houses to be artificially heated. The modern poultry house is single boarded and tight with practically an open front containing both cloth and glass, and instead of costing from four to seven dollars per hen, need not cost, even with the present high prices of lumber, to exceed two dollars per hen, and in many instances even a less amount, writes James E. Rice.

There may be some question of doubt in the minds of certain poultrymen as to the advisability of using cloth over some of the window openings in place of glass, particularly from the fear that the hens will suffer from the cold. It is a surprising fact which we have demonstrated in our experiments covering three years where we have been comparing houses otherwise similar, one containing glass, another cloth, and still others with both cloth and glass, and one without either, that we found on an average during the winter, the temperature of the house with cloth windows was only about 1½ degrees colder than the house with the glass windows. The cloth window house was dryer and contained purer air. The hens have been, as a rule, healthier results as compared to the house with the glass windows. In other words, we have found that although comfort is important and that other things being equal, the very cold house would be less desirable, nevertheless, hens will do far better in cold, pure air than they will in warm, impure air; that fresh air is of more importance than warmth if we cannot have both. Inasmuch as glass lets in about three times as much sunlight as cloth, it is desirable to have both cloth and glass in front of the house. With-out pure air in a poultry house, a poultryman cannot stay long in the business unless he has a large bank account to foot the bills. Low vitality in the breeding stock which will result in infertile eggs and weak chickens will soon put the poultryman out of business.

Price of Eggs.

Eggs have reached a good price early this winter, but egg dealers predict they will rise five to ten cents higher in price, and be relatively high all winter. Reasons given are scarcity of storage eggs, better manner of handling, greater diversity of their use, and that housewives use them more regularly than they did in former years. It is all right to allow hens the full run of the barn during the day in winter when they may pick up scattered small feed and be in the warm and dry, but they should be housed in their own building at night. Hens allowed to roost in the barn will damage feeds and make conditions in general filthy.

Let Them Help Themselves.

Oats, or oats and barley, can be put in boxes and the hens allowed to help themselves. A light feed of corn should be given in the evening as well. The corn should be fed early in the litter and the hens made to work for it. A hen should always find something in the litter to encourage her to scratch.

Hexamethyleneurethane.

This is the name of a German chemical, which is one of the many ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethyleneurethane is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and antiseptic for the urine. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy as soon as you notice any irregularities, and avoid a serious malady. John Taber, Canfield, O.

One of Our Markets.

Liverpool, the largest market in the United Kingdom for American cottonseed cake and meal, as well as other imported oil cakes, takes annually between 25,000 and 50,000 tons of American cottonseed cake and meal. Large quantities of cake and meal are sold to other British ports by the Liverpool agents.

Above Consistency.

Emerson: With consistency a great soul has simply nothing to do.

Of Learning.

Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man; and, therefore, if a man write little, he had need of a great memory; if he confer little, he had need have a present wit; and if he read little, he had need have much cunning, to seem to know that he doth not.—Francis Bacon.

Good Meat, But Poor Cooks.

Garrick: Heaven sends us good meat, but the devil sends cooks.

AUCTION SALE CONTINUED MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 15,

At 6:30 O'clock

A large stock of Ladies' Wraps, Wall Paper, China-ware, Men's and Children's Wear, and much other seasonable merchandise at your own price.

Don't Miss This Auction Sale.

NEFF CO.,

Canfield, O.

C. T. AGNEW, Auctioneer.

IF First Officer John Stephens had not been far more interested in the problem of his escape from Valparaiso, where his life was in imminent danger, than in the subject of long lost treasure in the Antarctic ocean, or of a pretty woman, he would—

IF Lady Darlington, wife of a distinguished Earl, had been seeking an adventure and a love affair, she would certainly not have chosen the method which she did, but—

IF When the opportunity for escape was presented to John Stephens he had known just what was in store for him he would undoubtedly have refused, but—

IF You want to get the answer to all of these problems you have but to read our new serial, which we promise you will be a thriller, but of the highest type of literature as well. It is "The Last Voyage of the Donna Isabel," by Randall Parrish, the master craftsman of all American literary workers.

Watch for the opening chapters. They will appear in the near future.

Goose Considered Sacred Bird.
To many peoples the goose was a sacred bird, and even to this day there are found many, especially in Asia, who will not kill a goose. The devout cherish a fond fancy that all geese perform an aerial pilgrimage to the holiest of lakes in the Himalayas every year, transporting the sins of the neighborhood, returning with a new stock of inspiration for the encouragement of the devout.

Women in Thirteenth Century.
Father Pardow, a New York priest, says that in the thirteenth century there were women teaching in the Catholic universities. In the story of the mother of the Maccabees the Bible says she "joined a man's heart to a woman's thought," which shows that she, rather than man, was considered a person of intellect and capable of thought.

HARP OF VARIOUS THINGS.

FOUND—Pocketbook. Ask Dispatch.

WANTED—Hired man on farm. O. L. Frederick, Canfield, O.

FOR RENT—3-room house in Canfield. Inquire of Dr. Campbell.

LOST—Chasteline Roman gold pin. Finder please advise Dispatch.

FOR SALE—Well body sleigh in first-class condition. Leish Road, Canfield.

FOR SALE—Sleigh and string of good bells. Write or phone Mr. C. Callahan, Uresford, O.

FARMER—To assist in farm work. For further particulars address W. G. Canfield, R. 1, N. 1, Canfield, O.

FOR SALE—At Canfield, small country store, general stock which is new, clean and desirable. Favorable terms. C. L. Toot, Canfield, O.

FOR SALE—Norman Percheron colt, coming 4 years old; weight about 1,200. Also set double team harness. H. W. Peters, Canfield, O.

FOR SALE—One 11-horse power Ford gas engine, almost as good as new. For particulars ask or write The Nelson Publishing Company, Salem, O.

FOR SALE—My property on East Main street in Canfield. Good house and barn, fruit, garden, etc. Call on or address Mrs. Barbara O'Leary, Canfield.

WANTED—Wide-awake agent to work Canfield and surrounding country. Can farm some trade to you. A good class of. Grand Union Co. 55, 125 East Federal St., Youngstown, O.

FOR SALE—Family mare, 7 years old, weight 1,200. Also 3 colts, 3 and 6 years old, respectively, will weigh about 1,200. Also set double team harness. H. W. Peters, Canfield, O.

FOR SALE—Farm containing 100½ acres, well watered, under a high state of cultivation and an excellent sugar camp. For further particulars ask or write W. G. Canfield, R. 1, N. 1, Canfield, O.

WANTED—Between now and April let two married men for farm work; must be farmers. No applying without recommendation from responsible farmer. McKee's Farm, Legonia, O.

FOR SALE—Hand-made wagon, 3 inch tires; bargains, new and second hand; rollers, straps, harness, blankets, storm fronts, plows, harrows, etc. Reprising done. J. W. Johnston, Canfield, O.

FOR SALE—Cream separator of a standard make, capacity 200 to 300. Practically good as new. Also one Sears & Roebuck separator, 1905 model. Also one Miller, Milwaukee Station, O. Jackson phone 327.

FOR SALE—Mare colt coming 3 years old; will weigh 1,200 when matured. Also 1 horse colt coming 3 years old; both parties broken. Can be seen 2½ miles north of Berlin Center, Moore Hill, Berlin Center, Ohio.

—Patronize Dispatch advertisers.